

Bloodless

Pure Reason Revolution

Can't let my lover go, there's pieces of you deep
as cherubim & seraphim swarm.
I'll call this my love song,
while cherubim and seraphim scorn.

It's cold my love? Don't ruin this
Cold the love, don't you feel this?
Dull the love, don't ruin this
Can't breathe I'm bloodless now

Candescent flowers burn
and light the death in my eyes
Can't be the heart she lost,
no wants, no radiance, gone
And as the reverence turns,
she leaves the staling boy
to mix new flesh with flesh
and turn our souls till down

Churn our souls tonight
We're dead souls tonight
Rest our souls tonight

It's cold my love? Don't ruin this
Cold the love, don't you feel this?
Dull the love, don't ruin this
Can't breathe I'm bloodless now

Amor, Amor, Love, Amor, Amor

Now won't say it or deny it won't you say it's enough
Its cold enough, we've no feeling, the coldest blow
No it's no good, never enough